



VOL. IV. No. 47.

GREENSBORO, N. C., for the Week Ending November 26, 1859.

{ Whole No. 200

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.
**TELL ME NOT OF HONORS;
OR THE HAPPY WIFE.**

BY MABEL LANSING.

Oh! tell me not of honors,
Oh! tell me not of fame,
Oh! tell me not of glories,
I would know them but by name.

I have all my heart desireth,—
I have love, and home, and joys;
I've a little blue-eyed cherub
And three merry laughing boys.

My home's down in the valley,
Close by a river's side;
I'm a wife, a happy mother,
And I was a joyous bride.

But they told me grief and sorrow,
Would mar my married life;
If I did not wed a nobleman,
Or become a prince's wife.

And that joy is all in grandeur,—
But oh! I know 'tis not;
For my home was in a palace
But now 'tis in a cot.

They told me I would murmur
When with my hands I toil'd;
That my rolls would be sour and hard,
And my bread quite often spoil'd.

That my cheeks from care would fade
And my eyes lose their old light,
But my cheeks never were so fresh,
Nor my eyes one half so bright.

I never knew such holy peace,—
No, not in all my life,
As I have felt in this brief years
Since I have been a wife.

'Tis true my harp's neglected
As it sits up by the wall;
But a murr'ring word from my lips
Was never known to fall.

I've the sweetest bread and rolls,
To tempt the appetite;
There never was a happier home,
Edward told me so to-night.

But sorrows they have come
As sorrows always will;
And when the winds of winter
Blow bitter, cold and chill,

Our little Mayflow'r wither'd
And drooping her fair head,
Sunk down upon my bosom,
Then I knew my babe was dead.

Oh! the anguish of my spirit!
When my darling's soul had fled,
When I knew the child I'd cherish'd
Was lifeless cold and dead!

I wrang my hands in madness,
And uttered bitter sighs;
Forgetful of the peaceful rest
Beyond the azure skies.

Then Edward brought our boys
And kneeling close by me;
Said tenderly yet mournfully;
"Mary, thy babe is free."

"She's now a happy angel
And though in grief you moan,
Have you forgot the hearts of love—
That are still 'twin your home?"

Then I clasped my jewels closely
That were left within our home,
And clung with greater fondness
To the heart that's all my own.

And when another year had roll'd,
While birds sang wild and free,—
The God of heav'n in kindness,
Sent back my babe to me.

So we've another Mayflow'r
To light our humble home,
My heart is full of happiness
And I never feel alone.

Oh! there's more joy in our cottage,
Than in many a princely dome;
And not for all the wealth of worlds
Would I give my cottage home.

For here are all my jewels
And the husband of my love,
And I look from this dear place
To th' happier world above.

A learned lord, recently speaking on the salary attached to a rumored appointment to a judgeship, said it was all moonshine. Lord Lyndhurst in his dry sarcastic way, remarked, "May be so; but I have a strong notion that moonshine though it be, you would like to see the first quarter of it."



OGLETHORPE UNIVERSITY, GA.

OGLETHORPE UNIVERSITY.

This institution is situated at Midway, in Baldwin county, on account of its central position, in a pleasant and healthful region, being a place easily accessible from all directions. The spot is elevated, on a ridge lying east and west, one mile and a half south of Milledgeville, and ending at the bluff on Oconee river, on which are the ruins of old Fort Wilkinson. The foundation of the edifice is on a level with the top of the cupola of the state-house; and the view is extensive on every side, embracing an undulating surface of twenty miles round, including Milledgeville.

The erection of the principal building was begun in 1836, and completed in 1838. It is of brick, two stories high, with a basement, in the Doric style; and being painted white, and of great extent, makes a striking appearance. The chapel occupies the centre, forty-eight feet by sixty, with a colonnade and vestibule. The wings are each thirty feet in front, and three stories high, with professors' and recitation rooms, while other rooms are appropriated to the library, museum, apparatus, &c. Two ranges of small buildings stand at some distance on each side, each containing two students' rooms; while the house of the president stands on the south side of the campus.

The institution commenced operation in January, 1838, with six professors; and the first class was graduated in 1839. It is under the direction of the presbyterian synod of South Carolina and Georgia, but its advantages are free to all. There are two sessions in the year: one from the first Monday in January to the second Wednesday in May; after which is a vacation of four weeks. Commencement is held on the Monday succeeding the second Monday in November.

Oglethorpe University owes its origin to two manual labor schools, under the Education society of Georgia. That association was dissolved, and in 1833, the trustees of the Midway seminary, which was one of those institutions, offered it to the Hopewell presbytery, who received it, and soon constituted it a college, under their government and control, with a charter from the legislature. That charter forbids any shop to be opened, within a mile and a half of the institution, on penalty of five hundred dollars, or more; while deeds of university lots provide for the forfeiture to it of lots on which such shops may stand. This feature has since been introduced into other charters, and has doubtless prevented many of the evils to which other literary institutions are often liable.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.
Moral Beauty.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Beauty is a reflection of the Deity, whether it be physical, intellectual or moral. It is the soul striving to make itself visible. It is love's object. It is a nectar that intoxicates the soul. It is the paradise of time—a congealed dream of heaven—the sculptured phantom of innocence, and man's voucher of immortality. It is visible music—the shadow of God, and the true meaning of poetry.

We can trace out beauty in every thing around us. There is beauty in the stars—it sleeps on the calm dreamy bosom of the ocean—and lives in the dance of its wild waves. There is beauty in a faded leaf or a pebble,—in the song of the waterfall—the whispering zephyr, and the colors of the rainbow. We find beauty in actions, circumstances, and expressions. "Leonidas and his three hundred martyrs consumed one day in dying, and the sun and moon came each and looked at them once in the deep defile of Thermopylae." The epitaph of Keats who lies buried beside the form of the wild youthful, misjudged Shelly, in the beautiful Protestant cemetery outside the wall of ancient Rome, is according to his desire, "Here lies one whose name was writ in water." of Dante "*Hic clau for Dante patris extorris aboris.*"

But there is a beauty far superior to all this, and which is the glory of humanity. It is moral beauty—for when the moral nature of man is refined by education, and sanctified by religion, it is the richest and the most beautiful treasure in the world. Yet how few are there who value its importance.—Whatever pleasure we may derive from gazing upon the beauties of nature and of art, sinks into insignificance when compared with this. From moral beauty springs the germs of true happiness, and it is the source of peace, virtue, and love. It is this that inspires the patriot, the philanthropist, and the Christian, and makes them truly great. Men may be endowed with personal beauty—the world may call them great, but if they possess not moral beauty they are not worthy of notice.

When a man's feelings, affections, motives are pure, he possesses a heaven within himself. His very countenance is illumined with love and benignity, and it becomes to all who know him an index to his heart. He is an embodiment of moral beauty. Society with all its boasted means and advantages, stands in need of more of this moral excellence. It will perfect and establish all that is good and desirable, and destroy and extirpate all that is unholy

and unjust. In it we have an antidote for all the glaring evils of our land—That beauty, which we desire to see adorning the names of the people, is a daughter of the skies, and was designed by God to be the basis of human society.

The love of beauty is an instinct implanted in the soul. It craveth "but to look upon the lovely." They in whom this love for the beautiful has been cultivated and developed, will find in beauty more than a toy to be played with. It is the developed thought of God. It bears the impress of the Deity. Beauty is *true nature*—what nature would have been if sin had never marred it. Beauty in its universal sense applies to deeds, thoughts and actions, and is the connecting link between man and his Maker. If it were not for the beauty of the creature, what true relationships could be found to its Creator? That which is beautiful agrees with the thought of God—God creates beauty only. Beauty is the shadow of God; and anything that is not beautiful is a base counterfeit engraved on that once fair creation by sin and Satan. The just, the wise, the good, are the beautiful; and it is a fine remark of Emerson's that "beauty ever steals in like air, and envelopes noble actions." Let us cultivate, then, the beautiful in its widest sense, and the love of it, that we may answer the end of life, and by living a life of moral beauty we shall be prepared to enter in the joys of a world of beauty above.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Well of Remembrance.

In every heart, deep within its recesses there is a well of pure water, clear as crystal, it is the "Well of Remembrance." Time adds daily to it, no blighting wind of adversity can ever drive from that well one drop, it only adds to its clear waters.

The stone-work is composed of bright faces, fairy beings, innumerable landscapes wrought with fair beautiful scenery; perhaps many a grave, whose cold marble is intermixed with the mosaic work; but fairest and brightest of all we see a loved Father's, a gentle Mother's, a kind Brother's or Sister's face—the same as when we saw them all, upon the sad moment of parting, as the gentle waves pass over these faces visions, it only causes them to glow with a purer, holier hue, and the eye to beam with more tenderness.

By the side of the well hangs the silver cup of memory, out of which we drink of the sparkling waters, it is of shining lustre, time cannot tarnish its bright hue—but around this well is a curtain which completely envelopes it from the eye of the casual observer; it is woven of the finest material, consisting of hopes, sor-

rows, joys, disappointments, trouble, care and love; it is curiously wrought, and is covered by the minute dust of gone-by, blown there by the gentle wind as the present stepped noiselessly into the sandals of the past, and there it still lingers, nought but the chilling breath of death can blow it away.

But to us is given the cord of love to draw aside this drapery, and drink out of Memory's cup;—and then there arises the scenes of our childhood, we see the home where our many happy hours were spent we see the loved inmates of home, we pass quickly from scene to scene, and then we see the sad moment of parting—we feel the kind pressure of those gentle hands, and hear the fond words uttered as they bade us adieu—all these are the drops of water out of the Well of Remembrance.

Another drop we taste may be full of sorrow, we see the sister we loved and cherished, upon a bed of death, soon those precious features are cold and motionless, then they place her in her narrow home, her lasting place on earth; and now time has cast his fleeting breath upon her coffin-lid—faded leaves, blighted flowers he casts upon the place that marks her home—Rememberance! thou hast alike sorrows and joys, trouble and happiness in thy deep well, some of thy pure drops too sadly pierce our hearts.

Each day is adding to the still water which is never stirred, save when we dip within it the cup of memory—each day brightens the silver cup, and each day is twining new threads within the tender fabric, of which the massive drapery is composed. New features are daily intermingling in the strange stone-work. But soon all will disappear, the marble slab will be placed over our heads, we will pass from time to eternity, remembered only in the sparkling drops of pure water in the heart's well of those whom we loved and trusted. A. W. *****

I CAN'T HELP CRYING.

A little girl who was in the habit of attending a Sunday school, was the daughter of a notorious drunkard.—She came home from school one day, crying bitterly, when it happened that her father was rather in a better humor than usual. He asked her what was the matter. She said, "I don't like to tell you, father." "Oh, yes," said he, "I will know." She then said, "The girls run after me, and call me a drunkard's daughter, and I can't help crying." It was too much for the father. He accompanied her to the next temperance meeting, signed the pledge, and got drunk no more. He now goes to work with a light heart and clear head, and when Saturday night comes, he brings home his wages to his family, instead of spending them at the rum store; and on the Sabbath he is to be seen in the sanctuary, and is, I trust, a sincere inquirer for the way of salvation.

A man went into a beer shop and called for a pint of ale. He drank a little, and thinking it tasted rather queerly, asked the landlord if any thing was the matter with his beer. The answer was, that is first-rate beer. This satisfied the customer, and he swallowed the remainder.—When he got to the bottom, seeing something in the measure, he asked what it was. "I declare," said Boniface, "I forgot to take out the soap when I shaved this morning!"

DON'T FAIL to see "Sixth Annual Announcement," and brilliant offers, in another column.

Many a man keeps on drinking till he hasn't a coat to either his back or his stomach.

When ever it snows, wrap up your toes.

China and the United States.

The British journals are inclined to speak disrespectfully of the course pursued by the United States toward China, inasmuch as we maintain amicable relations with the Celestial Empire, while England is almost constantly settling some difficulties at the mouth of the cannon. They insinuate that we keep at a respectable distance during the fight, but are always at hand in the division of the spoils. This is partly true in fact, yet is not true in the inference, since we have never had an occasion for war; our ministers have been prudent, and have been treated kindly in return, and to have joined the British in their dispute would have been perfidious to the Chinese.

This statement is substantiated by the Chinese journals themselves, as will be seen by the following most important Chinese decree, which appeared in the *Pekin Gazette*, of the 9th of August. It gives a very moderate account of the British repulse on the Peiho, and professes, on behalf of his Celestial Majesty, the most friendly feelings towards the United States and the American Envoy. Of the Americans, it speaks as follows:

"The American Envoy, John Ward, kept his engagement with Kweiliang and his colleague; sailed to the port of Peh-tang, and begged for permission to go up to the capital to present a letter from his government. We accordingly authorized his admission into Peking to present it, and having this day perused the letters addressed by the American Envoy, John Ward, to Kweiliang and Hwashana, and laid before us by those Ministers, we find the language so respectful, the true heartedness that has prompted them, that we have authorized the Envoy in question to present the letter he is charged with from his government to Kweiliang and his colleague, whom we have sent to receive it.

"As regards the exchange of his treaty, he ought properly to return to Shanghai and exchange it there but in consideration of the long voyage he has made, we (are pleased) specially to authorize that the seal be appended to the treaty, and that it be delivered to Hang-fuh to hand in exchange (for another copy) to the aforesaid Envoy, that from the date of the exchange there may be peace and commerce forever more. Thus do we manifest our great desire to show a nursing tenderness to the men from afar, and our appreciation of good faith and right principle.

"Let Kweiliang and Hwashana signify this our pleasure to the Envoy John Ward for his information. Respect this!"

A letter from Shanghai, under date of August 22d, gives the subjoined particulars of the visit of Mr. Ward, the American Minister, to Peking:

On the 16th July the U. S. steamship Powhatan was anchored off Peitang, when an imperial edict arrived, that the American Minister and his suite of twenty should be escorted with all honor to Peking. On the 20th, Mr. Ward and suite landed, were received by an escort and conducted to Peking with every show of respect. They first traveled forty-five miles across the country in covered carts, striking the Peiho ten miles above the Tien Tsing; thence proceeded in junks within eleven miles of Peking, whence they again took carts to the capital. The trip occupied eight and a half days. The Legation remained at Peking fifteen days, during which they were confined to their quarters, not, however, as prisoners, for they were at liberty at any moment to walk out, but the commissioner refused them the use of horses and guides, leaving it optional with Mr. Ward to remain or not as he pleased.

They would doubtless, however, have closed the gates entirely had not Mr. Ward taken a firm stand at the first interview, that as soon as his movements were at all restricted he would close all intercourse and demand his return under escort. It seems that the Emperor was very anxious to see Mr. Ward, but that he also insisted upon his performing "Kotow," that is, prostrating himself nine times with his head on the ground, which was positively refused. The result was, that on the fourteenth day it was finally concluded to receive the President's letter at Peking, and send Mr. Ward back to Peitang to exchange the treaty, and the next day they returned. At Peitang, on the 16th, the treaties were exchanged, and an English prisoner named John Powell was given up, having proclaimed himself an American.

The United States steamers, *Mississippi* and *Powhatan* were at Shanghai, the *Toywan* at the Gulf of Pecheli, and the *German* at Japan.

Ansonville.

The editor of the *Wadesboro Argus* visited Ansonville recently, and makes the following notice of the place and of Carolina Female College:

We esteem the village of Ansonville one of the most pleasant places in North Carolina. It is delightfully situated, is abundantly supplied with pure and wholesome water, and possesses every other element necessary for restoration to, and preservation of health. There is no local cause of disease in or about the neighborhood, and there is no place with which we are acquainted that we would prefer to this cleanly and pretty village for a sojourn in search of health, or that we would desire as a residence in view of the continued possession of health and the extension of life. Carolina Female College is located here, which, on account of its healthful and otherwise agreeable and desirable position, is destined to exert a powerful influence for good upon the future of Anson and the State, for it cannot be otherwise than that her halls will be filled with the children of the present generation. To her will be entrusted the education of the mothers of future generations. People of Anson! cherish this institution. Your daughters will look upon her as their "benign mother," from whose bosom they drank in the pure streams of knowledge which qualified them to become the mothers of a race of men, of patriots, unequalled in the world's history, save only by those proved and tried patriots to whom we all are indebted for civil and religious freedom.

The few moments we spent in their society, spoke volumes in relation to the management and control of the pupils of Carolina College, though not a word was said upon the subject. The cheerful, happy countenances, and sparkling eyes of these little ones needed no voice to interpret their language. Contentment dwells within these halls. Long may they be remembered by pupils and parents, and, as often as memory revisits the scene, may their hearts go out toward her in gratitude and love.

GOVERNOR WISE AS A PENMAN.—A correspondent from Richmond writes as follows about the executive of Virginia: "Governor Wise, in the character of a scribe, surpasses, perhaps, any man living. In point of rapidity he can only be paralleled in short hand, while his writing is almost as legible as print. I had occasion some time ago to copy some writing of his, and I did so page after page as he produced them. I started when he was about two pages ahead, and though he had to compose while I had merely to copy, at the close of the tenth page he was still two in advance. At this stage he was called off to dinner, and I availed myself of the opportunity to procure a peculiar style of pen, which I thought would facilitate the operation. We both set to work again simultaneously; and though he stopped occasionally to mend his pen (he writes with a quill pen) and now and then walked rapidly round the room, while I meanwhile wrote with all the rapidity of which I was capable, he wound up at the end of the twenty-ninth page with the two pages in advance which he had at the start. I understand he thinks nothing of answering twenty-five or thirty letters a day, or rather within the three or four hours he spends in his office, besides attending to other duties and receiving visitors, who occupy much of his time.

ACCIDENT TO BISHOP PAINE.—A Choctaw Nation correspondent of the *St. Louis Republican*, under date of October 26, writes as follows:

Bishop Paine, of the M. E. Church, South, preached an able sermon here yesterday. He is on his way to attend the Indian Mission Conference, which convenes at the Creek Agency on Thursday next. The Bishop had a providential escape from death only a few days since, near Bentonville, in Arkansas. The stage in which he was traveling upset, the horses took fright, and dashed off at a furious rate, dragging the vehicle over a rocky road, fracturing two of the Bishop's ribs on the left side, and confining him inside until the top of the coach was broken to pieces.

PONT FAIL to see "Sixth Annual Announcement" and brilliant offers, in another column.

Dr. W. R. Palmer, an abolition emissary was arrested at Memphis, Tenn., and evidence produced which showed that he had been in correspondence with old Brown and other abolitionists for some time. Palmer, in one of his letters, had advised the sending to the South, from the North, school-teachers as the best means to effect insurrection among the slaves, because school teachers could operate without being suspected. Fill the South with northern school-teachers was the plan. It appears that Palmer had married in the South for the purpose of better enabling him to carry out his plans.

AFFAIRS AT SAN JUAN.—Our last advices from San Juan state that great rejoicings had taken place on the island in consequence of a report having reached there that the administration had approved General Harney's conduct. Affairs remained unchanged. The American troops were in quiet possession, though actively engaged in strengthening all the points of defense. About twenty guns were mounted in commanding positions, and the garrison enjoyed excellent health. The feeling in California, Oregon and Washington is strongly in favor of sustaining Harney; and if, as it is said, the troops are to be withdrawn, there will be great disappointment felt. Governor Douglass has continued remarkably quiet. No further manifestoes have emanated from him. He was, at last accounts, on a visit up Fraser River, receiving addresses from the few settlers who are now there. In replying to one of those addresses he took occasion to reflect on Americans, and rejoiced that they had left the barren territory over which he exercises authority—a feeling which is universally participated in by the Americans themselves. Douglass will probably be in Victoria by the time General Scott reaches San Juan, and fears might be entertained for a peaceable arrangement with the dogged and incompetent Governor, were it not that Admiral Baines, an officer of discretion and experience, will also be on the spot. The official position of the Admiral in the war-making business happily is paramount in Puget Sound. A report generally credited in British Columbia is to the effect that the British Boundary Commissioner's first report declared San Juan to belong to the United States. When this document was seen by Douglass he raged like a mad-man, and tore it in pieces. The Commissioner went to work again, and claimed the island for England.

HORRIBLE MASSACRE BY THE INDIANS.—We find in the Salt Lake papers of the 5th ult., the details of another India Massacre, which occurred twenty-five miles west of Fort Hall, on Lander's cut off, on the night of the 2nd of September, on a party consisting of six men, three women and ten children, part from Michigan and part from Buchanan county, Iowa. The massacre must have been a most horrible one. The emigrants were surrounded and just as they were about camping, and shot down before they had time to prepare for defense. Some who escaped, fell in soon after with a company of dragoons, under command of Lieut. Livingston, who sent a detachment to the scenes of the massacre. The following is the description of what they found:

"After informing the command of our distress, Lieut. Livingston sent a detachment of nine men, with one of our company to pilot them to the place of the massacre. On their arrival they found the dead bodies of five persons on the ground, out of the eight that were missing. The dead were horribly mangled and scalped. One little girl, five years old, had both her legs cut off at the knees; her ears were also cut off, and her eyes were dug out from their sockets, and to all appearances the girl, after having her legs cut off, had been compelled to walk on the stumps for the sole purpose of gratifying the hellish propensity of savage barbarity. Their animals were taken and their wagons plundered.

SLAVERY IN VIRGINIA PREFERRED TO FREEDOM AT THE NORTH.—Margaret Price, a free woman of color, who was emancipated from slavery about fifteen years since by Mrs. Price, will make application at the next term of the Circuit Court to be a free woman. Since her emancipation, Margaret has resided in Philadelphia, and upon her return to this city she was arrested under the law which forbids any free colored person who has left the State to again become an inhabitant of the Commonwealth. This will perhaps be urged as an objection to the application to be again sold into slavery. When arrested, Margaret said she preferred bondage to a life of "freedom" in the North, and has chosen Mr. J. H. Tyler as her future master. She is at present in the service of the Rev. Mr. Keeling, and was arrested at his house and brought before the Mayor yesterday. His Honor ordered her to remain with Mr. K. until her application could be decided.—*Richmond News*.

PASS-PORTS.—The following official notice from the Department of State, appears in the *Constitution*:

"Information has been received at this Department, from an official source, that certificates from notaries in the United States of America, issued to naturalized or unaturalized inhabitants, do not confer the right of entrance into Prussia, nor through Prussia into Germany, nor, even with the visa of ministers or consuls, would they have any validity as passports. Furthermore, the only passports in the United States which are of any validity, are those issued by the General Government of Washington."

The Grand Lodge of the Masonic fraternity of North Carolina will meet in Raleigh on Monday the 5th of December.

ITEMISING.

A Vigilance Committee has been formed in Barbour county, Va., and rumor says that all Abolitionists are earnestly invited to leave the county in thirty days. In Alabama, a similar warning has been given at all the "crossed" places on Brown's map, and Committees are forming in every direction.

The month of October has been unusually disastrous to New Orleans. From October 2 to November 3 twelve fires have taken place, involving a total loss of \$757,000. The largest of these fires occurred on the 23d of October, when the Magazine market and five squares of buildings in the immediate neighborhood, valued altogether at \$400,000, were destroyed.

Considerable alarm and excitement prevailed at Charlestown, Va., on Saturday, 12th, respecting the presence of strangers. Mr. Hoyt and Mr. Jewett, the latter the artist for Frank Leslie's Illustrated Paper, and who is supposed to be the correspondent of the Tribune, had been notified that they were not safe while in the place, and they had, consequently, left for Baltimore.

HARPER'S FERRY IN ENGLAND.—They got news in England of the Harper's Ferry outbreak by the steamer *Circassian*.—It created something of a "sensation."—The London papers print it, as telegraphed from Liverpool, with big headings.—The Manchester Guardian speaks of it as "alarming;" but thinks "Harper's Ferry is too near the capitol and a numerous white population, to afford the insurgents any chance of success." The Liverpool Journal thinks the United States will now have enough to do, without justifying the outrages of Gen. Harney at San Juan.

Our foreign files contain very full details of the wreck of the steamer *Royal Charter*, after a fine run from Australia, when endeavoring to make Liverpool from Queenstown. Out of four hundred and ninety-four souls on board, only thirty-nine were saved, leaving a total of four hundred and fifty-five persons lost, either by drowning or being killed under the falling decks, timbers, and iron-work of the ship when she went to pieces. It is estimated that she had on board from \$500,000 to £800,000 in gold.

MASS MEETING OF THE COLORED PEOPLE OF CINCINNATI.—The colored people of Cincinnati have called a mass meeting for the purpose of initiating measures to secure the attention of the Legislature of Ohio to their rights. They propose to prepare an address and a respectful petition to the Legislature to pass laws to protect them against kidnapping without a fair investigation. This movement was called into life by recent hasty proceedings in the United States Commissioner Courts in this city, involving the liberty of alleged fugitive slaves.

John Washington, who has made a good speculation out of the bones of his great ancestor, has been unfortunate in his operations in Chicago corner lots. He has bought largely in real estate, paying in notes which have been suffered to protest. In other words, he has failed, according to the Chicago paper, notwithstanding the extravagant sum which he has received for Mount Vernon.

Dr. Edward Culien, well known from his connection with the Darien ship canal scheme, has applied to the Government, through the Peruvian Minister in Bogota for permission to introduce 25,000 Irish immigrants into Peru, each person over 16 years of age to receive a certain proportion of land in some part of the Republic, 4000 feet above the level of the sea. The Minister, under date of August 27, accepts the proposition, and authorizes the Peruvian Minister in London to make the necessary contracts for the passage out of the immigrants.

PAINTINGS IN THE CAPITOL.—The portrait of Gov. James Jackson, ordered by the General Assembly for the Executive Office, will be placed in the Representative Chamber, to accompany the portraits of Franklin and Lafayette, of life size. The House on Friday unanimously adopted the resolution of Mr. Hartridge for this purpose.

This is the tenth portrait that adorns the Capitol, the most elaborate of which is that of Gen. Oglethorpe in the Executive Department. The other six are in the senate, superbly executed, all of life size, in richly gilt frames, to wit: the portraits of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, W. H. Crawford, Troup and Clark. They are all fine productions of art, and are worthy of inspection by visitors.—*Milledgeville (Ga.) Recorder*.

Is it not true that some preparations were made to establish a gallery of Governors, Officers, &c., &c., for the new State House of South Carolina? We respectfully propose the matter for consideration.—*Charleston Courier*.

And we would humbly submit an amendment to the *Courier's* proposition, suggesting it might be times such steps were taken by all our Legislatures as it not only indicates good taste, but also a laudable public spirit.

The Literary Paper of the South!

"EVERY FAMILY SHOULD READ IT!"

THE LARGEST! THE CHEAPEST! THE BEST! ILLUSTRATED SOUTHERN FAMILY PAPER!

THE TIMES is neither political nor sectarian, but it is the constant aim of the Editors to fill its columns with the choicest Historical, Literary and Family reading, and with a large selection of all the news of the day, both foreign and domestic.

The fifth volume commences with the new year 1850. Engagements have been made to make this the most brilliant year in the history of THE TIMES. It will commence with

Three Beautiful Prize Stories. Its illustrations will be increased; and its typographical appearance will be improved by a still neater dress. The Publishers are determined to keep pace with the improvements of the age: their motto is "Progression," and as the circulation of THE TIMES enlarges each year, they are determined to add new attractions to its columns, and make it the literary paper of the South. With these inducements the Publishers confidently expect several thousand increase in circulation.

But as additional incentives to the friends of the South to encourage their own literary and family paper, in which they will find none of that impure and immoral reading which sometimes they get from abroad, the Publishers of THE TIMES offer

\$2,500 in Premiums For subscribers to commence with the new volume and the new year. THE TIMES is printed weekly on eight large pages, fine paper, at \$2 a year, in advance. For specimen numbers and circulars address the Publishers, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST! NEW GOODS at Boone's Boot and Shoe Emporium. I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys', Youths' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, of every variety, style and price; Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-Skins, and Shoe finding's of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. J. B. F. BOONE, October, 11. 41-

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!! INTENDING KEEPING INDIA-RUBBER Belts, all sizes, for sale. Below is a list of prices. 2 inch 3 ply 12 1/2 cts. per foot. 3 " " 15 " " " 4 " " 17 " " " 5 " " 22 " " " 6 " " 27 " " " 7 " " 32 " " " 8 " " 38 " " " 10 " " 42 " " " 12 " " 60 " " " J. B. F. BOONE, October, 11. 41-3m.

GREAT ATTRACTION. A new cheap store in Greensboro. J. F. Jolley has taken the Store formerly occupied by Winbourn & Witty, where he is now receiving a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps. He will still continue to keep his usual variety of Clothing and Gentlemen's furnishing Goods.—Thankful for the Favors he received whilst he was in the Clothing Business, he hopes by punctuality and industry to merit a continuance of the same. J. F. JOLLEY, October, 11. 41-3m.

LIQUORS:—WHISKIES, Brandies, Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider-Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by W. S. CLARK, Greensboro, Jan. 1, 1850.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.—We are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter goods, embracing every thing in our line of business our Stock of Ready Made Clothing is complete and carefully selected, every Garment is warranted to be well made and of good material. We have also a large assortment of Cloths, Casimires and Vestings which were selected with great care to suit the wants and purses of all classes and which we will make up in a superior manner and in a style to suit the most fastidious taste. A call from the public is most respectfully solicited. We take pleasure in showing our goods, feeling confident that they will recommend themselves upon inspection. EFLAND & KIRKPATRICK, Greensboro, Sept. 1, 1850. 48-1y.

BOOTS AND SHOES. In this department our assortment was never better. Embracing Children's, Misses', Boys', Gentlemen and Ladies', Shoes and Boots, to all of which we would particularly call the attention of the public. COLE & AMIS.

EVERY READER OF THE "TIMES," will please notice the advertisement descriptive of Mr. Sears' Pictorial Family Bible, and send for the Printed Catalogue of all our Illustrated Works. To the uninitiated in the great art of Selling Books, we would say, that we present a scheme for money making, far better than all the gold mines of California and Australia. Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the Publisher \$25, for which he will receive sample copies of the various works, (at wholesale prices) carefully boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very liberal percentage to the agent for his trouble. With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly. Address (post paid) ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 William Street, New York.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned, being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Oration, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON, 1074 New York.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18th, '59.

Thanksgiving Day—Decision of the Postmaster General—A Present for the President—The Spanish Minister—Health of Senator Douglas—The U. States Capitol—Rumored rescue of Old Brown.

Mayor Berret of this city has issued a proclamation naming the 24th of this month to be set apart as a day of thanksgiving and prayer. The mayor and council of Georgetown, D. C., have also appointed the 24th as a day of cessation from secular business and of public thanksgiving to Almighty God for the continuance of peace and plenty during another year. It will be a general thanksgiving day almost throughout the Union, as twenty-six States have already designated it as such.

The Postmaster General has decided to postpone all action on the bids for carrying the mail from Portland to New Orleans, until Congress shall indicate its course with regard to the appropriations for the department. The representatives of the various railroads interested who had offered proposals, now here, were not a little disappointed at the announcement. The departments are reducing their respective estimates as low as possible, to meet the capacity of the treasury.

A copy of the new Bible, of the edition just published under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, by the Southern Methodist Publishing House at Nashville, Tennessee, was presented to the President of the United States, by Wm. T. Smithson, Esq., acting for the Rev. R. Abbey, on Tuesday last. It is beautifully bound, and furnished, besides, with a handsome rosewood case, inlaid with silver, and bearing the arms of the United States. The Bible has a perpetual genealogical family register, on an entirely new plan. Mr. Smithson also presented a fine copy of the Methodist Pulpit South, containing twenty-seven sermons by the most eminent ministers in the connection, embellished with portraits of the ministers and the publisher. The presentation by Mr. Smithson was accompanied by some appropriate remarks, and the books were accepted by the President with expressions of his kindness for the present.

The Spanish Minister in this city intends to give a grand diplomatic dinner to-morrow, in honor of the birthday of the Queen of Spain.

Judge Douglas has had a severe attack of bilious fever during the past week, and on last Saturday and Sunday was considered to be very seriously ill, but his condition has improved considerably the last few days, yesterday he was much better, and expects to be out in a day or two.

Throughout the Capitol here the note of busy preparation for the coming session of Congress has been heard. The evidences of the work now begin to display themselves, although as yet the arrangements are not entirely completed. In the hall of the House of Representatives the new carpeting is laid, all the heavy iron seats which have been introduced instead of desks and chairs are in place, and workmen were engaged last week in distributing the cushions upon them. This new arrangement will bring the House into a compact form, and place it more directly under the eye of the Speaker; it was claimed by the committee which reported in favor of the plan now carried out that it would have the effect of expediting the transaction of public business in the House. Large oaken tables, handsomely ornamented have been placed in the vacant spaces left by the removal of the desks on each side of the tribune occupied by the presiding officer: these have been furnished for the purpose, and will, it is believed, suffice for all the writing that the members need to do during the session of the House. The inner floor has been arranged with apertures of lattice-work in front of each seat for the admission of fresh air in the new system of ventilation; the same arrangement has been made in the floor of the Senate chamber, which has also undergone thorough renovation; the arrangement of the new furniture in that wing of the building is now going on. Beneath the towering east of "Freedom" intended to surmount the new dome (now in the old hall of the House of Representatives,) there has been lately placed a small bust of the lamented sculptor, Crawford, whose genius has left behind so many glorious conceptions embodied in stone.

There are still occasional rumors of a plot to rescue Old Brown and his companions. It is stated that orders have been given to the guard, in the event of such an attempt, to shoot the prisoners at once, and to defend themselves from the attacking party.

PROFANITY FROM SUCH A SOURCE:—Ralph Waldo Emerson, in a lecture at the Tremont Temple, Boston, spoke of John Brown as "The Saint, whose fate yet hangs in suspense, but whose martyrdom, if it shall be perfected, will make the gallows as glorious as the cross."

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALPHIGH, N. C., November 21st.

The Harper's Ferry Tragedy, and what will come of it—The Union will not be dissolved just now—Things in Europe, the portentous future—Great times in Raleigh—much excitement and more expected.

Dear Times:—The Harper's Ferry Tragedy nears its close; the first acts having been performed, the principal subjects of interest have withdrawn from public view, no more to appear until on that dread December day, when they come on that awful stage and the curtain falls between them and mortality. We speak these words in a tone of prophetic certainty, for we regard it as morally impossible that Gov. Wise should respite the wretches or that the Virginia legislature should pardon them. It is a great wonder to us that they were not all tried by a drumhead court-martial, as traitors taken in arms and shot on the spot; a portion of them were so treated, shot in the heat of the conflict, Brown himself was cut down by the officer in command and it seems to us extreme good luck on their part that they every one were not either shot or hung on the nearest tree. Surely it showed great self-control, great regard for the outraged majesty of the law that these proceedings were not had in the premises; they may thank their stars for their escape.

We have not yet ceased to wonder that the matter should have been permitted to occur at all, how the boasted chivalry of the "Old Dominion" should not have crushed the viper in the egg; here was Brown living near Harper's Ferry for months, carrying on his nefarious correspondence, collecting arms, ammunition and men; then quietly taking the United States arsenal, blockading the town, shooting down some of the best citizens and holding possession of his prey for a day and two nights. We say we cannot understand how the thing could be done and then in the face of over so many volunteer companies, some ten or a dozen United States marines break down the door, fire a volley and the insurrection is at an end; the main point is, why was this revolt, treason, call it what you will, permitted ever to hatch, to be in existence, to be successful for one hour?—There are two lessons to be drawn from this matter and we hope each party concerned will learn them and lay them to heart. First, as to the General Government; the Public Property ought never to have been taken from military management, and we believe that the first movement, which accomplished this end was originated at the North. An energetic man with half a dozen soldiers at the Armory would have quieted the disturbance in five minutes. In the next place the Fanatics of the North may now learn, if they will, that our rights may not be violated with impunity; death is the penalty of every attempt and while the slaves themselves, the pretended objects of their dearest solicitude invariably resist every attempt for their seduction, their white allies may think themselves exceedingly fortunate if they do not find themselves dancing on nothing, within five minutes of their capture.

We perceive also the renewal of the cry about the imminent danger of the Union; with the approach of every Presidential election the cry is raised that the Union will certainly be dissolved. We do not believe it, young as we are, we have seen the good ship of State pass unharmed through too many storms to imagine now we shall be wrecked and ruined, because a little flurry springs up at Harper's Ferry and fills the sails and makes the masts quiver; such trials only show the excellencies and strength of her timbers. We have too much confidence in the good sense and the "sober second thought" of the people to think that they will permit the most perfect political system the mind of man ever conceived or his wit put in to practice, cemented to go down to destruction, for a few paucity Africans. We even dare to hope too, that if such calamity as the election of a Black Republican as President were ever to fall on the country, if he were constitutionally and legally elected, we hope that we of the South would not go into rebellion; our condition would not be so entirely desperate as to preclude all means of relief, by the use of our legitimate powers. "The Devil is not so black as he is painted" and we cannot think that any man who may reach that eminence would deliberately violate his solemn oath and trample on the constitutional rights of the South. We were pleased to see in your paper, a week or so since, a letter from Boston, giving an account of the people and things in that section. This letter speaks, no doubt, justly when complimenting the citizens; they are not such ultra and rabid abolitionists as is generally supposed; on the contrary there is enough of salt to flavor the lump and make up as pleasant, well-informed, as honest and as law-loving a community as any in the South.

The Hon. T. L. Clingman passed through here on his way home a day or two since; he has been enjoying an extended tour in Europe. We learn he expresses his opinion unfavorably in regard to the long continuance of Peace, and it is very certain a heavy storm seems to be brewing there; come what will Italy has suddenly waked to a full consciousness of her strength and her position in the list of nations and is determined to take that position.

This is our County-Court week, money plenty, rain do. Petersburg and New York well represented; auction sale of unclaimed trunks, valises, &c., in hands of Raleigh & Gaston Rail Road Company; plenty of fun—buyers got no bargains, trunks locked tight but full of dirty clothes and no money, watches or jewelry. Drunken fellow fired into a party of six year olds, teasing him; great excitement but nobody hurt. "Tar River," not the river, but the racer, passed through on his way to Columbia, to win new laurels, spent the night at Clayton's.

Yours &c., P. S. S.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 14th 1859.

The City brightening up—A quiet Election—Politics—Extensive Fires—Theatrical—Cotton—Weather, &c.

The great Crescent city, the Commercial Metropolis of the South has shaken off the torpor which hangs over its gaieties and its business during the summer months, and now, more than ever before deserves the title of "the Paris of the New World." The unusual exemption from epidemic diseases, which it has enjoyed during the past season seems to infuse new life into every branch of its commerce, and has attracted higher vast numbers of strangers from more Northern latitudes in search of employment or pleasure. The hotels and boarding houses are all full and still by every mode of conveyance numbers are thronging in. The coming winter, it may be presumed, therefore, will be one of unwarmed bustle and prosperity here.

A week ago our State election took place, and it is a matter of universal congratulation among our citizens that there was no repetition of the disgraceful election riots for which Baltimore and New Orleans have hitherto enjoyed so unenviable a notoriety. Baltimore now stands alone among American cities as the head quarters of rowdism, violence and fraud. In our State the Democratic ticket met with no serious opposition except in this city, "where the Americans were partially victorious. The affair at Harper's Ferry and the spirit which Northern fanatics display in regard to it, seem to have awakened the people of the South to a proper sense of the necessity of unity in feeling and action. Nothing else can secure at once the perpetuity of the Union of the States and of the rights of the States themselves. It becomes evident that the contest of 1860 will be between the forces of Abolitionism on the one side and Democracy on the other. The South can ill afford to divide her strength. She must present one unbroken front to the enemy of her institutions, fight the battle and abide the issue.

Nearly every night, of late, fires fearful in extent have desolated some portion of this city. Yesterday ten full squares were destroyed in the Fourth District, and four other serious but less extensive conflagrations took place in other quarters. It is believed that some fiendish incendiaries are at work in our midst.

We are probably better supplied with places of amusements here than in any other city in the Union. We have two first class opera houses in lively competition, three theatres and an infinite variety of minor diversions.

The planters report that the yields of cotton, the great staple of our commerce, is a very abundant one and some ten days earlier than usual. The greatest difficulty is found in bringing the bales to this point, on account of the low state of the Mississippi river. The freight from Memphis to this place has consequently risen as high as two dollars per bale.

Mr. Jack Frost has notified us unmistakably of his presence, thus dissipating all apprehensions of a visit from the less welcome "Yellow Jack."

More anon, from STYX.

CHARLESTON MEDICAL COLLEGE.—An editorial correspondent of the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser writing from Charleston on the 9th instant, remarks:

The Medical College of South Carolina, located here, commenced its session a few days ago. Its lectures always attract large numbers of students, and no similar institution within the limits of the Republic can boast a more able and competent Faculty. I may be pardoned for noticing the fact, that its Chair of Surgery has recently been assigned to Dr. J. Chisolm, of this city. Dr. Chisolm is a rising young man, who has had excellent opportunities of studying his profession, and those opportunities he has improved to their fullest extent. He has already acquired an enviable reputation, standing a head and shoulders above his peers, and is destined to take a high rank among the great names which make up Carolina's "casket of jewels."

THE DAN RIVER COAL FIELD RAIL ROAD.—The stockholders in the above named Rail Road, had a most enthusiastic meeting at Wentworth on last Saturday, the 5th instant. We learn that there was a large delegation from the city of Richmond, and that the counties of Stokes and Forsyth, were ably represented. The greatest unanimity and harmony prevailed, and it is now considered a fixed fact, that Richmond will be connected with the North Carolina Rail Road at High Point, by the way of Danville, Leaksville, Germantown and Salem.

The company was organized by the election of a competent board of directors. John W. Brodnax, Esq., was elected President; James W. Burton Esq., Secretary and Treasurer, and Col. B. M. Jones of Danville, Chief Engineer. We understand that it is the intention of the company, so soon as it is determined where the Danville road will intersect the North Carolina line, to commence operations, and to press the work on with vigor to its completion.—Greensboro Patriot.

DON'T FAIL to see "Sixth Annual Announcement," and brilliant offers, in another column.

MARRIED.

Mr. LIVINGSTON CLAIRBORN and Miss LIZZIE L. HARRISON, in Pittsylvania county Va. Nov. 9th.

Mr. C. B. LUCK, of Richmond, and Miss MARTHA FITZGERALD, of Pittsylvania county, Va. Nov. 9th.

HUGH T. RHINE and Miss NANCY M. LAWING, in Mecklenburg county, N. C. Nov. 1st.

Mr. J. P. HUNLEY of Alabama, and Miss MARGARET JOHNSTON, of Lincoln county, N. C. November 8th.

HAYNE DAVIS Esq., and Miss MARY PEARSON, daughter of Hon. R. M. Pearson, at Richmond Hill. N. C. Nov. 2nd.

Mr. Rufus K. Ferrell of Raleigh and Miss Mary A. Vincent, in Johnston county, November 9th.

Mr. H. S. Creighton of Fershaw District, S. C., to Miss Mary Jane, daughter of J. S. Means, Esq., in Mecklenburg county, N. C. Nov. 16.

Mr. Thomas Ford to Miss Sarah Kendrick, in Gaston county, Nov. 1st.

Mr. Wm. Motin to Miss Margaret A. Johnston of Gaston county, Nov. 1st.

Mr. Frederick Staton, aged 88 years, to Mrs. Rhoda Sharon, aged 60, of Union county, October, 10th.

Mr. Alex. Murdock of Salisbury, to Miss M. P. Peterson, in Weldon Nov. 7th.

Mr. John H. Caton to Miss Sarah Jane Garrison, in York District, Nov. 15th.

DIED.

In Union county, on the 14th inst., Mr. Edmund Rife, in his 84th year.

In Concord, on the 10th inst., of consumption, Mrs. Mildred C. Dreher, wife of Rev. D. J. Dreher, and daughter of Maj. James E. Kerr.

In Burke county, on the 1st inst., Mrs. Anna McDowell, consort of the late Capt. Charles McDowell, aged 67 years.

In Anson county, on the 7th instant, of consumption, John W. Diggs, aged 25 years.

In Chester District, on the 25th ult., Mrs. Mary P., wife of Rev. B. L. Beall, and daughter of Rev. Jesse Rankin, in the 30th year of her age.

In Columbia, on the 14th inst., Mrs. Robinson, wife of Yankee Robinson, the circus proprietor.

VALUABLE TESTIMONY.

from a highly Respectable Source. General John H. Rice, a Practising Attorney in Cass County, Georgia, and Editor and Proprietor of the "Standard," at Cassville, writes thus, over his own signature:

Cassville, Ga., February 26, 1858.—Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, Mass. Gentlemen:—At the request of your Travelling Agent, I give you a statement of my experience in the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. I have been using it for two years in my family, for Colds and Coughs, and have found it the most efficacious Remedy that I have ever tried. For Coughs and Colds in children I know it to be an excellent medicine.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN H. RICE.

The genuine article always has the written signature of "J. BUTTS" on the wrapper, and is for sale by all respectable Druggists everywhere.

\$50.00 SEWING MACHINES.

THE QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE Works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or unravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well, the coarsest Linsey, or the finest Muslin, and is undeniably the best machine in market. Merchant Tailors, Mantua Makers and House Keepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine, in any of the towns of North Carolina, except in the county of Wake which is secured to Messrs. Tucker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsyth, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston, should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

J. & F. GARRETT, Agents.

Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd, 1859.

GREENLEAF FEMALE INSTITUTE, ON Brooklyn Heights, 106 Pierrepont St. Corner of Clinton.

ALFRED GREENLEAF, A. M., } Principals.
EDWARD E. BRADBURY, A. M., }

This first class Institution will reopen Sept. 12th with rare facilities for the thorough and accomplished education of young ladies. For circulars, etc., apply personally or by letter as above.

Brooklyn, New York. (Se 3-3mp)

THE GLOBE: THE OFFICIAL

PAPER OF CONGRESS!

I publish now my annual prospectus of the Daily Globe and the Congressional Globe and Appendix, to remind Subscribers, and inform those who may desire to subscribe, that Congress will meet on the 1st day of next December, when I shall recommence publishing the above named papers. They have been published so long, that most public men know their character, and therefore I deem it needless to give a minute account of the kind of matter they will contain.

The Daily Globe will contain a report of the debates in both branches of Congress as taken down by reporters equal, at least, to any corps of short hand writers in this or any other country. A majority of them will, each, be able to report, *verbatim*, ten thousand words an hour, while the average number of words spoken by fluent speakers rarely exceed seven thousand five hundred an hour. When the debates of a day do not make more than forty-five columns, they will appear in the Daily Globe of the next morning, which will contain, also, the news of the day, together with such editorial articles as may be suggested by passing events.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix will contain a report of all the debates in Congress revised by the speakers, the messages of the President of the United States, the annual reports of the heads of the Executive Departments, the laws passed during the session, and copious indexes to all. They will be printed on a double royal sheet, in book form, royal quarto size, each number containing sixteen pages. The whole will make, it is believed, between 3,800 and 3,900 pages, the long sessions for many years past having ranged between those numbers, and the next session will be a long one. This, I believe, is the cheapest work ever sold in any country, whether a reprint, or printed from manuscript copy, taking for data the average number of words of the long session since the year 1848. The average number of pages is 3,876 and the average number of words on a page is 2,397, consequently the average number of words of a long session is 9,290,778. As I have sold to subscribers that number of words for six dollars, it follows that they have paid less than six and one half cents for every 100,000 words I have furnished them, while I have paid my reporters \$26 for every 2,397 words of this work in manuscript.

The coming session will, without doubt, be an unusually interesting one, because the candidates of the respective parties for President and Vice-President of the United States will be nominated before it closes, and therefore the debates will be mostly on such political questions as, it may be thought, will tend to influence public opinion in regard to the persons to be supported for these offices, and the Globe will be, as it has been for many years past, the only source from which the full debates of Congress can be obtained.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix pass free through the mails of the United States, as will be seen by reading the following Joint Resolution passed by Congress the 6th of August, 1852:

Joint Resolution providing for the distribution of the Laws of Congress and the Debates thereon. With a view to the cheap circulation of the laws of Congress and the debates contributing to the true interpretation thereof and to make free the communication between the representative and constituent bodies—

Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the present session of Congress, the Congressional Globe and Appendix, which contain the laws and debates thereon, shall pass free through the mails so long as the same shall be published by order of Congress: Provided, That nothing herein shall be construed to authorize the circulation of the Daily Globe free of postage.

Approved August 6, 1852.

For a copy of the Daily Globe, during the session, \$3.00. For one copy of the Congressional Globe and Appendix, during the session, 6.00. For two copies ditto, when ordered at the same time, 10.00.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.

Bank notes, current in the section of the country where a subscriber resides, will be received at par. The whole or any part of the subscription may be remitted in postage stamps, which is preferable to any currency, except gold or silver.

I cannot afford to exchange with all the newspapers that desire the Globe; but I will send the Daily Globe during the session to the editors of those papers who publish this Prospectus three times before the first Monday of next December, and sending me one number of their paper containing it, marked with a pen to direct my attention.

JOHN C. RIVES, Washington, Oct. 27, 1859. 45-3t.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

Change of Proprietors. Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers and private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating terms.

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The Washington Hotel has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the business streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge.

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES.

January 1st-1y.

KERSEY LINSEY.

Negro Blankets, Stripes and Plaid 4 & 5, Brown and Bleached cotton Cloths, Satinets, Casimeres, Cloths, Tassel Jeans, North Carolina Jeans, Tickings and Flannels at

COLE & AMIS.

Nov. 1st 1859.

GENTLEMEN

May find an assortment of Oakford's silk and casimere Hats of the latest city style at

COLE & AMIS.

Nov. 1st 1859.

THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

SATURDAY, Nov. 26, 1859.

C. C. COLE, }
J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors

Contributors.

We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.,
W. H. HUNTER,
J. STARR HOLLOWAY,
Mr. J. H. NICHOLSON,
J. C. WHITLESNEY,
W. J. C. WHITLESNEY,
MARY W. JAYNES,
WILLIAM F. FARMER,
ISA CLAYTON,
C. G. DICKINSON,
ANNA E. GATES,
GRACE MILWOOD,
Miss L. M. HUTCHINSON,
ED. ST. JOHN COOKE,
Miss C. HUTCHINS,
GRIFFITH J. SKEER,
and others.

\$200.00 IN PRIZES.

The Publishers of *The Times* propose giving \$200.00 in prizes for the three best Original Stories, scenes laid in America, which may be received by them between this and the 15th of December.

For the best Story.....\$100.00
For the second best.....50.00
For the third best.....50.00

These prizes will be awarded the 15th of December, if Stories are received to justify an award. The length of the stories, and the subjects, provided they are of a moral character, will be left to the discretion of the writers. Three impartial judges will make the awards, and to shun all appearance of collusion, manuscripts should be mailed to the publishers of *The Times*, marked "Prize Story," and the name of the writer should be sealed in a separate envelope.

COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Publishers of THE TIMES,
Greensboro, N. C. Sep. 13, 1859.

"The Irrepressible Conflict."

The Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society urge the friends of their cause, in case of the execution of Capt. John Brown, to observe the day of the execution by public meetings, addresses, &c.

There have been turbulent agitators against the harmony and peace of this country since its establishment, both North and South. But maintaining the executive office in the hands of the conservative, the country has prospered almost without a parallel.

From the many threats made at this time against the South in case Brown shall be executed, some may have serious fears, thinking the Harper's Ferry movement but the beginning of the end. There is little doubt that such is the wish of hundreds; but at the same time the liberty union loving citizenship predominates as it has ever in the past. And as rebellion has ever been crushed by the national arms when persuasion would not suffice, so may we expect it to be in the future. General Jackson's administration was disturbed, and he quieted the excitement by resort to the national arms.—It is only necessary to place good men and true in positions of trust. Let the chief executive ever be a rational man, and there is no danger of disunion or civil war. The disaffected, be they North or South, may writhe in excitement, but it will be of no avail.

We admire the dignified position which Governor Wise has maintained throughout this excitement, and which, from the indications, he is likely to maintain to the end. The cowardly and brutal murders of the insurgents may have excited him in common with others; but trusting in the right of the law, and remembering that the murderers were men, he has treated them with a faithful trial. They are by the law

condemned to be hung, and we look for no interference with the execution of this just sentence, in consequence of any number of threats, or promises of reward. Replying with dignity and courtesy to all letters with responsible names, yet he maintains his position with becoming firmness. The sympathy and threats of retaliation North, will only return upon the heads of the sympathisers. The Union is still safe in the hands and hearts of the true.

NEWSPAPER CRITICISM.

Much has been said, and much written lately, concerning newspaper criticism; and what has thus been spoken or published relative to this important question, has proceeded most generally from a prejudiced or biased mind. We are not vain enough to think that what we may pen will be entirely free from prejudice, for every one is more or less under some warping influence. How ever deplorable this state of things may be, we cannot say that we are entirely free from this prejudice, but hope that what may be written, may bring the candid mind to a calm consideration, such as the importance of the subject demands.

We would ask, then, first: Who would be, *a priori*, that is, who would we suppose to be more able to discern the ability with which a book is written, or discriminate between the true and the false, the speculative and real, than the Editor? From the nature of his occupation, from the bias of his mind, from his habits of thought, we would think that the editor of a journal would quickly if not immediately perceive the beauties of a work, its interesting points, its defects, its elegances and its errors. We presume him to be a man acquainted with literature, conversant with poetry, and skilled in philosophy. We presume him to be one of quick perceptions, of acute sensibilities, of ready wit, of nicety in literary distinctions, of purity and chasteness of thought and style, of definitive powers and of taste. We acknowledge that there are few, perhaps we should say very few, who attain unto such a perfection of excellence; but still this is their aim, and to this standard he is striving to attain. Moreover, such we expect them to be.

What does the *a posteriori* argument prove? This is our second question. Who have been the more successful critics? There are exceptions to all general rules, and we should not expect all editors to have faultless tastes or unequalled abilities; and, therefore, cannot expect that all criticisms should be specimens of beauty, grace and vigor. The experience deduced from the history of journalism, the arguments drawn from the editorial ledger, prove that more confidence is placed in the clear, candid expression of approbation or disapproval of the editor than in those criticisms more stately, formal and precise. And again, why is it that the generality of mankind place more confidence in, rely more assuredly on the taste of experienced editors? Is it not because they have had more to do with head-work, and are *par excellence* more able.

Now we most freely admit, that editors, like other men, are liable to errors and faults. We most freely admit that there are evils in journalism which should be reformed, but, surely, not abused. What is the tone of many of the criticisms of "New Books on our Table?" If they are sent to the editors by the author, we have the stereotype phrase: "We have received the above mentioned interesting little poem, written in the usual graceful style of its accomplished author," etc. If the work is forwarded by a publishing house, we have: "We are glad to receive a copy of this able work, from the extensive publishing establishment of Messrs. Highflyer & Co., gotten up in their customary neat and elegant style," etc. No one is more disgusted with "pamphlet" than we are. And we are willing to crusade against this abuse of the privileges of the Press. Let us not, however, discourteously abuse the press generally, but by a high toned spirit of justice and right with a proper sense of decorum, put it down by discountenancing it.

The Press, too, has been charged with expressing favorable opinions of new publications, because of the influence of metals, not by force propelled, but by beauty drawn. Such a charge made against the whole Press for the crimes of a few, we consider too base to repeat. There is no other community, no other association so indiscriminately abused as the editorial fraternity. Cannot justice be meted out to them?

In conclusion, we would ask that the people look more leniently on the errors of men, who are incessant in their labor and toil to gratify the tastes and desires of a reading world, to regard their strictures and reproofs, to respect their opinions, which are fully and freely expressed, and sustained by wholesome argument and good reason; and we have abundant reason to believe that this sin stricken earth will be more happy, that the flowers of literature will bloom more beautifully, and that treacherous thorns and brambles will be removed.

Cosmopolitan Art Association.

The Cosmopolitan Art Association was organized June, 1854, and is designed to encourage and popularize the Fine Arts and Literature. It is under the supervision of a council of members, whose services are honorary, and who receive no compensation.

To accomplish a *truly national object*, uniting great public good with private gratification, at small individual expense, in a manner best suited to the wants, habits and tastes of the people, the Directory has adopted the following plan.

Any person may become a member by the payment of *three dollars*. The money thus obtained (after paying necessary expenses) is applied: *First*, To the production of a large and costly steel Engraving, a copy of which is furnished to each subscriber; *Second*, To the purchase of Paintings, Sculpture, etc., to be given to subscribers, and to the publishing of the *Cosmopolitan Art Journal*, which is also furnished to members *gratis*, throughout the year; *Third*, To a free admission for a season of two months to the Art Galleries of the Association.

The great success attending the Association during the past five years, has made it universally popular, wherever its plans and objects are known; enabling, as it does, all classes to make their homes attractive, by the aid of sculpture, painting, literature, &c. The subscription books of the Cosmopolitan are open for the sixth year, and we learn subscriptions are being received in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year. The collection of works of Art to be given to subscribers also exceeds in number and value that of any year since the foundation of the Association.

We have received a copy of the beautiful engraving, which will be given to every subscriber this year, entitled *Shakespeare and his Friends*, and it is of a character to give unequalled pleasure and satisfaction. We believe no work of equal value was ever before placed within reach of the people at such prices. It is of very large size, being printed on heavy plate paper, thirty by thirty-eight inches, making a most superb ornament, suitable for either the walls of the parlor, library or office. It will be sent to every subscriber, *postage prepaid*, immediately on receipt of subscription. We call attention to advertisement on the sixth page of this paper.

CIRCUS ROW.—We see a statement in the papers that Robinson's Circus had a fight at Whitehall, Robeson county, N. C. One of the citizens was killed and others wounded. The difficulty originated by a drunken man attempting to enter the tent without paying. We suppose this is the same company that had the fight at Gaston, Halifax county, a few weeks ago. And we further suppose the State would be benefitted if the company was dealt with summarily.

DON'T FAIL to see "Sixth Annual Announcement," and brilliant offers, in another column.

DEMOCRACY IN CITIES.

The following views are expressed in Harper's Weekly, not as a politician in the usual acceptance of that term, but as a lover of order and of his country, and as the philosophical deductions from history. The article expresses the views we have long since formed on the subject, and may be extended in application beyond the government of cities:

Well ordered newspapers keep among their usual "standing matter" the heads, "Riot at Baltimore"—"More Bloodshed and Rowdyism." Ever since the brutal murder of General Lingan, the city of Baltimore, one of the most beautiful and pleasant cities in the Union—a place famous for the charming tone of its society, the wit and good breeding of its men and the beauty of its women—has been chiefly notorious for periodical riots and ever-recurring scenes of turbulence, black-guardism, and bloodshed. During the last thirty years every three months, at least, some disgraceful affray at Baltimore has attracted the scorn and aroused the horror of civilized people. We need hardly add—as we are in the months of elections—that the usual serenade has just come off, and that the list of killed and wounded is respectable.

The inference drawn by most of our contemporaries is unfavorable to the moral character of the Baltimore people. One journal says that Baltimoreans are naturally rowdies. Another asserts that the Baltimore police has always been inefficient. A third founds an argument on the proximity of Baltimore to Philadelphia and Washington, and insinuates that the roughs of these two cities, when they want excitement, go to Baltimore to get it. We do not propose to institute an enquiry into the moral character of the people of Baltimore, or the efficiency of their police force; nor is it worth while to examine whether the neighboring cities use it as a neutral ground whereon they may enjoy a frolic with impunity. These are questions which concern Baltimore more than us.

But we think it is well to remember, in reviewing the Baltimore scandal, that it is merely an extreme development of a feature which is common to all great cities. Within two years there has been a Vigilance Committee at New Orleans; New York has been almost in a state of siege, the military have paraded the streets in marching order, and the City Hall has been the scene of a desperate conflict. A very few years since periodical battles between firemen rendered Philadelphia almost uninhabitable. At Boston the burning of convents, and the riots attendant upon the surrender of a fugitive slave, have not been forgotten. In fact, there is no great city in the Union in which, at some time or other, the turbulent passions of the mob have not contended for supremacy with the established authorities, and proved their earnestness by some sacrifice of life or limb. The same thing is true of great cities in Europe. In London the Parliament has been frequently overawed by mobs; time was when the Duke of Wellington dared not be seen entering his house; and Lord George Gordon's riots are well remembered. In Paris the mobs rise every few years, and generally overthrow the government altogether. Experience proves, in a word, that riots and bloodshed are natural phenomena of all great cities; that they are the usual fruit of heterogeneous assemblages of men, and an accumulated surplus of active animal energy.

The question for the legislator is, therefore—how shall this natural phenomenon be treated so as to be the least destructive?

Without presuming to offer a solution to a problem of such undoubted difficulty, we may make one remark. A grave error has been committed in organizing the Government of most of our cities. The elective principle has been carried too far. In most of the leading cities of this country we elect all manner of city officials—judges, magistrates, police-officers, and others upon whom the duty of preserving the peace devolves. As a general rule, the habit of electing these officials arose from the idea that it was consonant with democratic principle, and that their appointment by superior authority would smack of monarchical usage. In New York, and perhaps in one or two other cities, certain city offices have been rendered elective for base and corrupt purposes, through the manoeuvres of rogues who wanted to be elected. But as a general rule, the transfer of civic patronage from the mayors to the people has arisen from the notion that, under a democratic regime, the people were the fountain of power, and therefore that they should choose the smallest as well as the highest official.

The fallacy which underlies this proposition is at last becoming understood. People of undoubted political orthodoxy are beginning to realize that democracy does not mean the transfer of the whole administrative business of government to the people, but that if the people are at liberty to choose administrators, the selection of executive instruments had much better be left with them than retained in the hands of the electoral body. It is beginning to be understood that, though

the people are undoubtedly the proper parties to choose a mayor, they are very badly qualified to choose constables and street commissioners; and that, if you insist on throwing that duty upon them, they cannot but fall a prey to knaves. In a country village every voter may be competent to judge of the fitness of a candidate for the office of justice or constable; but in a city of over half a million inhabitants the most that can be expected is, that people will know something of the men proposed for Mayor, Aldermen, and Councilmen. So long as the people retain the right of appointing the chief executive and legislative officials their sovereignty remains complete; if they are driven to do more, it is not increased, but—from the fact that they are morally incompetent to discharge the duty conscientiously—it is impaired.

The first step essential for the reform of our civic systems is the restoration of the old plan of concentrated authority. Mayors and Common Councils should be elected by the people; all other municipal offices should be filled by appointment. In New York, judicial authority should be reserved to the judges appointed by the Mayor; there should be an end of Aldermanic justice.

It will probably take some time before these views prevail, but they will prevail in the end. When they do, our cities will be better governed than they are, and the "irrepressible conflict" between rowdies and the established authorities will be less inconvenient than it is at present.

THE CROSS MARK.—Our subscribers, whose subscription ends with the volume, will discover the cross on their papers this week. They will receive four more papers after this week, and we give them this early notice in the hope they will all renew for the new volume, and forward their names before the year expires. This will save us much trouble, as the crossing out and re-writing so many names will occupy not a little time. As the past year has been so pleasant, we hope each of our present subscribers will induce a friend to accompany the renewal of their subscriptions, that our circle may be extended, as "the more the merrier."

LECTURE SATURDAY NIGHT.—The next lecture in the series before the Greene Monument Association, will be delivered Saturday night 3rd Dec., by Duncan K. McRae, Esq. Mr. McRae has promised to repeat the Address delivered at the Commencement of the University last summer, and which was received with such universal applause, as an address of such eloquence and ability.

The Raleigh Standard.

We copy from the *Standard*, of the 14th inst., the annexed Card.

THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD.—The political contest of 1860 will be the most exciting and important that has taken place in this country. On its result may depend the existence of the Union itself. Great interests are at stake; and those interests, in the opinion of the undersigned, can be protected and preserved in no other way than by the ascendancy of the Democratic party. To preserve this ascendancy should be the aim of every friend of the Constitution and the Union. The undersigned expects to do his full part, in his humble way, in maintaining Democratic principles, and in protecting North Carolina from the aggressions of the black Republicans.

In addition to the Presidential contest, elections will be held for Governor and members of the Legislature in 1860. The *Standard* will be found, as heretofore, in the thickest of the contest, expounding and maintaining Democratic principles and supporting the candidates of the Democratic party. It will also be found at all times true to North Carolina, her mental, physical, and moral interests. The latest news on all subjects will also be regularly given. In a word, neither expense, nor labor will be spared to render the *Standard* a readable, useful, and reliable Democratic newspaper.

The undersigned most respectfully appeals to his friends to aid him in increasing the circulation of the *Standard*.

The terms of the *Standard*, are as follows:—Weekly, \$2 in advance; Semi-Weekly, \$4 in advance. The Weekly paper will be sent to clubs at the following rates:—Six copies one year for \$10 ten copies one year for \$15.

W. W. HOLDEN.

Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 1859.

Most kinds of roots and bark are now used as medicines, except the cube root and the bark of a dog.

When you advertise your business, make no half way work of it. Business is like architecture—its best support is its columns.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

BY PAUL RIVENWOOD.

Dedicated to Rollin.

They are falling, falling,
For the winds are calling—
Golden leaves,
Oaken leaves—
From the trees, from the trees,
Falling are the Autumn Leaves.

They are dying, dying,
And are sighing, sighing—
Golden leaves,
Oaken leaves—
Are sighing, as if crying,
We're dying! we're dying!

There they lay, fallen there
On the earth cold and bare—
Golden leaves,
Oaken leaves—
All their *bonny* long has fled,
For the Autumn leaves are dead.

And the wind cold and chilling,
Ah, for months has been killing
Golden leaves,
Oaken leaves—
And the heart it ever grieves
At the dying of the leaves.

How they rustle at our feet—
Faded leaves that we meet—
Golden leaves,
Oaken leaves—
How they rustle at our feet—
Faded leaves that we meet—

Ah! the sorrow that it brings,
And the sadness that it sings—
Golden leaves,
Oaken leaves—
Memory ever for you grieves
Fading, dying, Autumn leaves.

It calls to mind other hours,
And of joys that once were ours—
Golden days,
Oaken days—
That long, long ago have fled,
Yet to memory are not dead.

Lovell Cottage.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

CHARLIE SINCLAIR;
OR

A Duellist's Revenge.

BY LEWIS CLINT GAY MILLAR.

"I must, I will have revenge," muttered a young man as he hurried down the street.

I was particularly struck with the appearance of Horace Wingate, for such was the name of the young man. His whole demeanor was that of the most refined, his conversation was that of the polished gentleman, and in addition to the possession of a handsome face and fine form, he had, evidently, a well-trained and well-cultivated mind. Indeed I should say I was pleased with him in every respect, except in the utterance of this determination "I must, I will have revenge." But a short time had I known him, and we had become quite intimate.

In haste, I reached his side, and after the customary city salutations, I asked the cause of his haste and excitement, for he did not know that I had heard him.

"I have sworn revenge," replied he, "against Charlie Sinclair. He has most grossly insulted me, and not only has he insulted me, but he has done so in the presence of ladies and friends."

"How, why has he insulted you?" queried I.

"How? he has called me not only contemptuous, but contemptible; and why, I cannot say, without he is so perfect himself, that common mortals are useless."

"Would it not be better?" I said, endeavoring to dissuade him from any harsh measure, "would it not be better to treat such an insult with silent contempt?"

"Sir, forgiveness would cease to be a virtue in such an instance."

"Let me advise you to think nothing more about it now."

"Did you know the whole circumstance?" he asked, looking at me with a keen eye.

"I said nothing in reply, as it was my intention or wish, rather to turn away his thoughts from the subject. But he continued:

"I was at the soiree given by Mr. Laurens to his daughter Miss Annie. Nearly all the wealth and beauty and fashion of the city were there. I had been particularly attentive to Miss Laurens. In the latter part of the evening Mr. 'Charlie Sinclair' was presented and I of course gave way. As I was about to be presented to another lady of rank, I overheard the remark: 'What a contemptuous and contemptible being your late beau was.' I could no longer restrain myself, but apologizing to my new acquaintance and to Miss Laurens, who was still attended by Sinclair, I left the spacious apartment. Going into the hall, I dispatched a servant with a message that I wished to see him. He declined my courtesy thus adding insult to insult. I must, I will have revenge."

"Pass it by," said I, "it will not harm you."

"It may not, my reputation, I trust, can not be injured by such a man as Sinclair. Ah! it is not the little injury, which he may cause me, but the slur upon my honor."

Indeed only the most degraded are free from all tinge of respectability. Honor! how it should be cherished! It is the

brightest spot on the shield of fame and must be kept constantly burnished—it is the brightest star in the galaxy of glory, and must continually burn in beauty—it is the purest part in the firmament of reputation and must ever be unclouded! Without it, the man is reduced to a level with the brute. He is degraded, ruined. But with it, the man of low degree is enriched and the man of wealth increased in wealth. There is still some principle to which you can appeal even in those who are most sunken. There is still one pure desire which may be cherished. But when this is lost, the man is lost. He is lost indeed, without the grace of God, and the love of Jesus, restrain him and bring him home again.

Nor could we urge too strongly the inculcation of the desire to keep the true honor untarnished and unspotted. Aye, we would sin if we did not urge it, and live to our preaching. He who would inculcate other principles, instill other beliefs than this, is a murderer and a suicide.

By this however, we mean not to uphold that honor, falsely so called, which is based upon the duellist's code. Far be it from us to encourage in the least degree, such a system of cold-blooded murder and suicide, the most shocking ever invented, by the most hard-hearted and cruel tyrant that ever swayed a sceptre.

But we will leave this moralizing and continue the thread of our story.

"Then you will challenge, will you?" I asked deplorably.

"I will, most assuredly, and will you be my second?"

"Most assuredly not; I cannot consent to encourage you. Remember, Horace Wingate, what you are doing. Think of your family, your honored father, and your friends. Think of Charlie Sinclair, perhaps he has those depending on him for support. Pause, before you go farther."

"Stop your preaching," he cried petulantly to me "I will have none of it. I am determined. Ah! it is lucky that I meet you, Harwood Price. Come into the St. Charles with me."

They went in, and I followed, for Horace Wingate cared not for my attendance. The billet was soon written.

St. Charles, Oct.,—185—.

Sir:—For gross insult to me this evening, I feel it my duty to challenge you, hereby, to mortal combat, unless you retract or apologize.

My friend Mr. Harwood Price, the bearer of this note, will make all necessary arrangements with you or any one whom you may designate.

Respectfully,

HORACE WINGATE.

Mr. Charles Sinclair.

The epistle was soon carried to its destination. In the meanwhile let us trace another thread of the story.

We left "Charlie Sinclair" at the residence of Mr. Laurens, (I was also present). He was unknown to all in the company with the exception of Miss Laurens. With her, however he seemed well acquainted. The cause of his attention to Miss Laurens, I ascertained afterwards, was that he was distantly connected with her and met her in St. Louis during her stay there. Rumor had also whispered of a closer attachment than that of a distant relative's, and the probability of a nearer relationship. He had just entered the hall when a messenger announced that a gentleman wished to see him. The billet was handed him to which we have before alluded. He read it hastily, and hurriedly, and taking a pencil wrote upon the back of the note a reply.

While Price was away, I still endeavored to dissuade Wingate from the attack of the duellist. But it was in vain. Soon however, though it seemed a long time to both of us, and especially to Wingate who was restless and excited, the reply was brought in. With eagerness and haste we read; but imagine our surprise when we read nothing but the challenge, which had just been sent.

With a suppressed voice and an oath, Wingate muttered something about insolence and pride.

Upon re-examination of the paper, we found the reply written upon the back of the challenge, in pencil and quite illegibly. We made out the answer to be, however, as follows:

Sir:—With much surprise, I read the inclosed. I regret that the most positive engagements prevent my being here tomorrow. I will meet you, however, to night, if it pleases you, at 12 at the 4th Dock. And then I will make proper explanation. Put up pistols.

With great haste, I am Respectfully yours,

CHARLIE SINCLAIR.

Horace Wingate, Esq., St. Charles.

With a look of astonishment we gazed at each other. Price and Wingate both swore furiously about the informality and the uncourtesy of such proceedings.

"You can plainly see" said Wingate to me, "that he wishes to insult me as much as he possibly can; ah! I will have his heart's blood. He has chosen pistols; he could not have pleased me better, and I am well satisfied if I have only one shot, even if that shot is given in the dark, I will have his heart's blood.—Ah! ha! ha!

I feared he was going crazy from his continued laughter, and senseless laughter.

"Hand me my pistol, ha, ha," and taking steady aim at the gas jet, he fired.

We were in a state of excitement and wonder what he was doing, but when the gas tube was broken and the room was in a blaze, we cared not for the duel but for the fire which was thus occasioned. I seized Wingate and hurried him out of the room for he seemed not to know what he had done, and would have kept his seat in the midst of the flame. The fire was soon extinguished and very little damage was done. Still, however, the gas was escaping so that it was dangerous to bring a light into the apartment; after much labor, however, the aperture was closed, and the escaped gas became so diluted that the danger was small.

The hour of twelve had passed, and Wingate who was stationed where I had put him was still senseless and excited. Not that he thought about the duel in which he was to play such a conspicuous part, was he so moody, but he had just begun to realize what had occurred but the half-hour before and what was the cause of such a rush into the St. Charles. Rousing suddenly from his lethargy, and starting to his feet he exclaimed:—

"Price, Price, where are you, we had forgotten our engagement. Let us hurry, or I shall be branded as a coward."

We three hurried to the fourth docks rapidly as possible, and to our utter surprise we heard speaking. It was slow, solemn and earnest. We approached nearer. We could not yet determine what it was, and our curiosity was wrought up to the highest pitch. All on the *qui vive* we came still nearer determined to fathom the mystery. We came and saw a promiscuous audience of men, women and children, apparently from the lower classes of society. Wingate was utterly amazed and inquired if we had not made a mistake. It was not possible that we could make a mistake; but to assure ourselves we made inquiry and found that it was the fourth dock.

"Let us wait," said Price "and see the end of it."

"And let us go nearer," I added, "and hear what is to be heard."

We adopted both suggestions. The speaker's voice was low, calm and earnest.

"My friends," said he, "we have now come to that breach of the sixth commandment, which is now crying out to God and man from the brother's blood that reddens the soil. I allude to the murder of the duellist's code! There may be few among you who are guilty of such a crime, who acknowledge such folly; but to those who do let me say a few words."

We looked at each other in utter astonishment. The whole transaction was veiled with the deepest mystery. Price made the motion to go away, but Wingate wished to hear it through. Price urged and we agreed to go apart.

"Brand him as a coward," said Price, as soon as he could speak without being heard.

"Let us wait," replied Wingate, "let us wait anyhow till the morrow."

We each went to our places of abode. I could not rest however, for minutes seemed hours. My thoughts were painfully busy. In haste I locked my room-door and with rapid step approached the fourth dock, if perchance I might look into the mystery a little further, or hear those silver tones again.

Having reached the place, imagine my surprise, when I found my companions were there, drinking in with eagerness, the words that fell from the speaker's mouth. Breathless, I rushed where they were asked, as best I could, the cause of their return. They were, like myself, compelled to search the secret farther and listen to the eloquent words of the orator.

Let us hear what the speaker continued to say; for the hours that seemed to elapse while in my room were indeed, only minutes, and not the fifth of an hour had passed by.

"Those who do this," said he "those act *unfairly indeed*. Do not be too rash, but hearken to what I say. The duellist says, that the duel is the only way, in which men can meet on an equality—But is it so? The party insulted is the one that challenges.—The challenged party has the choice of weapons, and he is very careful to choose only those weapons, which he can handle with skill and precision, and which he knows his adversary is unable to use to advantage. Ah! mark you! he is very cautious in doing this. He proceeds slowly and surely to murder his companion. He does it all under the pretense of *equality*, while it is the most deadly inequality ever conceived in the chambers of hell!"

I shuddered involuntarily. The words seemed words of thunder, and the silver voice was now deeper than the imagination would even give to man. The whole was mingled with the most intense sarcasm.

"But those that fight duels are not only unfair, but foolish. Foolish! yea more than foolish. You that can understand can see how utterly absurd it is to suppose that any human being can wash the stain from honor's brow, can heal the wounded reputation by blood, even by his

own blood. And then again, should it so occur (as mark you! it frequently occurs) that neither of the parties are killed in the fray, how can simply a passing ball be any palliation of the crime of insulting a duellist. And still more frequent is it that no ball even whistles in the air! There is only a little flash of powder which ends in smoke, and we hear that the whole affair is amicably settled. Did ever *sane* men ever be guilty of such absurdities? Ah! this thing is impossible.

"Perhaps you do not consider it murder, my friends. Well let me tell you I do. What is it that constitutes murder? What do our statute books call murder? The unlawful slaying of another being with malice prepense. Does not the duellist go to the field with the deliberate design and purpose of killing his combatant? And is not this murder? Oh! but you may say he has injured him. Suppose he has, can human life require?—Or even supposing that it can, will that justify his going into the field and taking deliberate aim, and firing as if at a mad dog? In the sight of heaven in the sight of a High and Holy God, both are suicides and both are murderers. My friends, the duellist goes to the field determined to kill or be killed, or else he goes through fear of the world, through base cowardice.

And his *cowardice*, that which he shows to the world he has, while attempting to prove his bravery adds to his shame—Thus he adds to the baseness of the guilt of the crime of murder the disgrace of the coward!

"But to all of you, my friends, to all of you the offer is made, free and full, come all ye that are heavy-laden. Jesus himself bids you. 'Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.' He was wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities." He is the "Lamb slain from the foundation of the world." His blood cleanseth from all sin." Come sinner—come now."

From the deep thundering tones he came to the soft silver note, so soothing and soft. Such eloquence I never heard or felt. I looked round upon my companions. Price seemed amazed beyond degree—while Wingate was dissolved in tears. There were but few succeeding services. Immediately after the close, crowds were around the young preacher that they might give him a shake of the hand, or get a word from his lips.

We waited a few moments looking on with mingled pleasure and surprise, and we were about to go to our rooms. Wingate however remained. I too seeing him tarried that I might observe what was the result. As soon as the young minister was left alone, Wingate, springing forward, seized him by the hand and burst into tears. As soon as he could sufficiently compose himself, he inquired:—

"Are you Mr. Charles Sinclair."

"They call me Charlie Sinclair, sir, at home."

"Dear sir, I crave your pardon from the bottom of my heart. My name is Wingate, Horace Wingate."

"Wingate" said Sinclair as if trying to recall the name, "Wingate, Mr. Wingate I mean where have I met you before."

"I have only seen you at Mr. Laurens' soiree. It was I who dispatched a challenge to you—which you accepted, as I understood, and we were to meet here."

Sinclair broke into a hearty laugh.

"Ah!" said he "I fathom the mystery now. I beg your pardon for the insult I gave you. I did not certainly intend to do so, and as I was to return to St. Louis in the morning packet, I told you to meet me here that I might make all necessary amends for anything I may have done. I surely did not accept any challenge, you could not think so, after my remarks to-night. I remember adding to your note, 'Put up pistols,' but I really meant to say *put them down*, or rather *put them away*. And now may I be impolite enough to ask, what I did or said to offend you? I desire to make all necessary apology and ask your forgiveness."

"You have made ample apology," said Wingate, who seemed particularly pleased with the ease and familiarity, with which his new acquaintance spoke.

"But will you please tell me, that I may offer explanation."

"As you desire it so earnestly I will tell you. I understood you to say that I was a contemptuous and contemptible being, to Miss Laurens, and I confess it did not please me, though I know you would not have thus termed me, however much I may have deserved such a compliment."

"Ah!" said Sinclair, "I know you will laugh with me, when I tell you my explanation. I felt very much out of place in a ball-room, and would not have attended, had not Miss Annie been there. I was merely ejaculating about myself, and not concerning any one else, 'what contemptible beings late beaux are, do not you think so, Miss Annie.' You remember I was presented about eleven o'clock."

We all joined in a laugh. Sinclair continued:—

"I feel as if, Mr. Wingate, I should apologize for depriving you of the pleasure of Miss Laurens' company, but I assure

you, it was a stronger yet gentler power than anger that prompted."

The merry twinkle of his eye informed us of the meaning. Neither of us however could interlude the last remark.

"And" said Sinclair "I wish you and your friend to be with me on a certain occasion not far off I hope, which will be interesting to me especially. I have positively denied a large company, but you must certainly come."

So saying, he hurried off. We were amazed indeed; the solution of one mystery, brought in another equally as intricate, which we will leave for our readers to solve.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

WHERE IS HE TO-DAY.

BY INA CLAYTON.

Lonely.

Ah, yes, I'm very lonely.
Dreaming of the boy'd one only
Who is so far away.
And silently I sit and wonder
Where he is to-day.

Mournfully.

The autumn winds sweep by
Fit time for one so lone as I
To tune my plaintive lay,
'Mid tears and sighs I well may ask
Oh, where is he to-day!

Weary.

Weary months have flitted by
Since we last parted, he and I,
Nature was in summer array,
But now the autumn clouds do lower,
Then where is he to-day.

A dandy with more beauty than brains married an heiress, who, although very accomplished, was by no means handsome. One day he said to her, "My dear, as ugly as you are, I love you as well as though you were pretty."

"Thank you, love," was the reply. "I can return the compliment, for, fool as you are, I love you as well as though you had wit!"

DON'T FAIL to see "Sixth Annual Announcement," and brilliant offers, in another column.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.—Among the contributions to the museum of the New Orleans Academy of Sciences, at its regular session last Monday night, was a reptile or a fish—a species embracing some of the characteristics of both—which from the place in which it was found, as well as its singular structure, was a curious specimen of natural history. It resembled in some respects a small Conger eel; had gills and lungs; but to its body were attached four short legs terminating in two toes each. This curiosity was found embedded in the solid earth, some four feet below the surface, by a gentleman who was digging a well in Amite county, Miss., on the Jackson Railroad. A specimen somewhat similar, found in the marshes of Florida, is in the museum of the academy, but that has only two legs, which terminate in three toes.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

THE FOLLY OF BOASTING.—A gourd wound itself round a lofty pine, and in a few weeks climbed to its very top.

"How old mayst thou be?" asked the new comer.

"About a hundred years."

"About a hundred years, and no taller! Only look: I have grown as tall as you in fewer days than you count years!"

"I know that well," replied the palm, "every summer of my life a gourd has climbed up around me, as proud as thou art, and as short-lived as thou wilt be."

A paper read before the British Scientific Association on "Underground Temperature," stated that, with a thermometer sunk to the depth of three feet, the greatest cold was experienced in February, while at six feet deep the greatest cold was in March; at twenty feet deep the greatest cold was in April; and at twenty-four feet deep the greatest cold was in July.

INTMENT.—A specimen from the rural districts dined at the Gibson House the other day, when they had apple dumplings with butter and sugar sauce for dinner. He got through with the sauce, when mine host kindly inquired, "Will you have more dumpling, sir?" "No, sir, thankee," quoth Bumpkin, "but I'll thank ye for a little more of the intment." (ointment.)

If you wish to dispense with butter, take a sweet, plump damsel to wife: and you can relish your crust and coffee at breakfast without any but her.

In a case at Worcester, the Supreme Court of Massachusetts have decided that where confidential communication between client and counsel is overheard by a third person, such person may testify thereto.—Communications to counsel are only so far privileged that the counsel cannot be permitted to testify to them.

Persimmon brandy is being manufactured in considerable quantities. Mr. Schleider, of Louisville, Ky., has made two barrels of brandy from the product of one tree.

THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS: \$2.00 per year, in advance; Clubs of ten and over, \$15.00, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for.

Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C.

To Newspaper Dealers.

The Publishers of THE TIMES will make very liberal terms with Newspaper Dealers throughout the South for supplying them with copies of THE TIMES for 1860. Dealers are respectfully solicited to send us their names and in return we will send circulars on terms.

The Town-Meeting.

A number of the citizens met in the court-house on last Saturday to consider the subject of lighting up our streets with gas. The Gas Company failed to show any estimates, and after some debate—all who spoke favoring the proposition—the meeting was adjourned until Friday night of this week, when the subject might be further investigated as to cost of fixtures, gas, &c., and then the Mayor should be requested on the next day (Saturday) to hold an election to get the voice of all the citizens. We feel so fully assured the vote will result in having the light, that we deem it unnecessary to argue the question. In fact, the dark rainy nights of this week speak in language more forcible than the pen can make.

A LOTTERY TRICKERY.—One of the recent "takes" with lottery agents, is to write a confidential letter to some person, whose name they may by chance obtain, promising, at a reduced price, to sell a certain number in a certain class, which they promise will draw a premium. This letter professes to be written in good faith for the avowed purpose of selling a prize in that immediate vicinity to "create excitement." But the cloven foot is shown by writing to more than one person in the same vicinity, making the same promise. Now, it is evident they cannot give a prize to all; and since we know they have made this proposition to four different persons in our town, we pronounce it a swindle, and warn all persons against its insinuating promises. The letters emanate from Baltimore agents for the Delaware State Lotteries.

THE WAR DEPARTMENT.—It is said that the estimates of the War Department have been considerably reduced from last year. The Secretary proposes a radical change in the mounted force, by recruiting half of it with men for six months, instead of five years, thus employing them only during the season of depredations, and requiring each one to furnish his own horse. This system would secure recruits accustomed to arms and horses, with a knowledge of Indians and their habits, as well as a saving to the government of near a million of dollars.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Thursday is the day designated by the Governor of this State as a day for Thanksgiving. The same day will also be observed in the following States:

New York, New Hampshire, Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Vermont, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Kentucky, Alabama, South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia and Kansas. Twenty-five in all, thus far. Also in the City of Washington.

There will be religious service in the Methodist Church, Thursday, at 11 o'clock.

CALIFORNIA SENATOR.—Gov. Weiler has appointed Judge Hann, formerly of Kentucky, as a U. S. Senator to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Broderick's death.

Our Monthlies.

GODY'S LADY'S BOOK always first on our table, and always first on the table of nearly every lady in America. The number for December closes the year, and it is just as full of good things, with a face as beaming with smiles as if it were the first number of a new year. But this is the way Gody does up things; it is good in January, and it is good in December, and it is good all between. The price of the Lady's Book is \$3.00 a year; but for the benefit and convenience of our patrons, we will send them the Lady's Book and The Times both during the year 1860, for \$4.00.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for December is also on our table, never but a few days behind the Lady's Book. Harper's Magazine has become a National Institution, for every body reads Harper. The reason of this fact, Harper's Magazine is one of the largest, the best and the cheapest publications in the world. The December number commenced the twentieth volume of this popular Magazine, and now is the time for subscriptions to commence. Terms \$3.00 a year; but we can also forward Harper's Magazine and The Times for 1860, for \$4.00.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, raised by its publishers to the very front rank of literary periodicals in its career of two years, has been sold by the former publishers to Messrs. Tignor & Fields, extensive book publishers of Boston. The November number before us commences a new volume, and it is promised by the new publishers that the future of "the Magazine shall not fall short of its present high standard of excellence." We could with much pleasure commend this monthly to our readers, were it not for its open and persistent and untenable position on slavery; not only as an abstract question, but also as it now exists in the South. Terms \$3.00 a year; or \$4.00 with The Times.

THE GREAT REPUBLIC MONTHLY, published by Oaksmith & Co., New York, is received for November. This monthly commenced a year ago with considerable flourish of trumpets, but we have not seen it before since its third number, and are not fully capable of classifying it. From the appearance of the present number, the heads of the articles and the illustrations, we would judge it to be of a light class of literature—more of the wonderful, the bloody and the legendary character, than of the pure, elevating literature of romance and history. New volume commences with the January number, terms \$3.00.

SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.—There is not a magazine published we can more heartily commend than the Southern Literary Messenger. Its editor, Mr. Thompson, has the finest literary taste, and is one of the purest writers to be found connected with any publication. And the Messenger reflects the impress of his mind in each monthly number. The Messenger has been published over twenty one years, and during all this time has been a constant and a steady defender of the South. It has, until recently, stood almost alone, and though never sustained by the South as it should have been, yet it has never swerved in its course. The publishers, Messrs. Macfarlane, Ferguson & Co., Richmond, Va., are deserving of much praise for the energy with which they have continued to push forward the Magazine, and we wish for them a bright future in its publication. Terms \$3.00 a year; or with The Times, both for \$4.00.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—It is understood that the managers of the National Washington Monument have adopted a resolution to appeal to the patriotism of the State governments to aid them in their noble efforts to rear a monument to the name and fame of Washington at the seat of government; and with that view have already addressed a letter to the governors of several States, requesting them to lay their application before the respective Legislatures now in session or soon to assemble. California has already given a noble example.

There were four inches of snow at Nashville on 13th inst.

CONGRESS.

The thirty-seventh Congress of the United States will assemble on Monday two weeks, being the first Monday in December. It is anticipated that this will be a long and important session. As it immediately precedes the election of a President, transactions will be very much shaped towards the manufacturing of political capital for the different parties aspiring after the Presidential Chair. Other subjects, however, of a grave nature will necessarily come before the body, in which every citizen of the Union ought to feel a deep interest. Upon the transactions of the men we send to represent us in Congress, depend the perpetuity and prosperity of the Union. Every good citizen, therefore, is in duty bound by the patriotism that burns within his heart, to look to the deeds of his representatives, weigh their bearings and decide for himself whether the good of the country is promoted or the reverse by their legislation.

We would not, however, indicate that all is as it should be, just because a certain locality is favored, or a certain party is strengthened. Our readers should be liberal minded—lovers of the Union—the whole Union—one confederated band of States, and weigh measures or men by this standard, and this standard alone.

Our Washington correspondent will keep the readers of The Times posted on Congressional matters.

NEW PAPERS.—The second number of the Weekly Independent, published at Greensboro, N.C., has been received and an examination has given us much pleasure, as the paper presents a neat appearance, is a large sheet, and is edited with taste and ability. A.B. Chapin, editor, formerly published the "Carolina City Times;" he has bought out the "Clinton Independent" office, and the excellences of the two papers are united in the Weekly Independent.

THE HIGH POINT REPORTER is the name for a new paper proposed to be published at High Point, N. C., by James H. Moore, formerly editor of the Warrenton News. Terms \$2.00 a year in advance.

REV. M. L. WOOD, of the North Carolina Conference of the M. E. Church, South, and Missionary to China, has been spending several days in Greensboro. He preached three times in the Methodist Church during his stay. The sermons were able and full of the Holy Ghost. He appears fully given up to the work assigned him. He left on Monday, accompanied by his most excellent and estimable lady, expecting to sail from New York about the first of December. To make the trip will take nearly six months.

PRIVATE CORNER.

HARVEY.—We shall be pleased to hear from you as often as you may find occasion to write.

STYX.—We are pleased to introduce to our readers this week a new regular correspondent, who hails from the Queen City of the South. His letters will be interesting and perfectly reliable. With many sections in the South there is not that community of spirit which should exist between them and the city of New Orleans; and we hope the letters of our correspondent "Styx" will have due influence with our readers.

LELA.—"Lines" received. "The Lady of Atherton Hall" received. "The Pride of Vivian Gray," received. "Conesta," from Ashley, received.

We notice the election, by the Legislature of Mississippi, of E. Barksdale, esq., editor of the Mississippiian, as State printer.

Senator Douglas was reported Saturday, as rapidly convalescing.

The expenditure of the Zurich Penitentiaries and their suites, at the hotel where they lodged, is said to have amounted to above \$20,000.

DON'T FAIL to see "Sixth Annual Announcement," and brilliant offers, in another column.

6th ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT!!

CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE

Cosmopolitan Art Association.

From all sections of the country subscribers to this popular Art Institution, (now in its sixth year), are being received in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year.

Any person can become a member by subscribing \$5, which will entitle him to

1st.—The beautiful Steel Engraving, "Shakespeare and His Friends."

2d.—A Copy of the elegantly Illustrated Art Journal, one year.

3d.—A Free Season Admission to the Galleries, 548 Broadway, New York.

In addition to which, several hundred valuable Works of Art are given to subscribers as Premiums, comprising choice Paintings, Sculptures, Outlines, &c., by the first American and Foreign Artists.

The SUPERB ENGRAVING, which every subscriber will receive immediately on receipt of subscription, entitled

"Shakespeare and his Friends," is of a character to give unqualified pleasure and satisfaction. No work of equal value was ever before placed within reach of the people at such a price. The Engraving is of very large size, being printed on heavy plate paper, 30 by 38 inches, making a most superb ornament suitable for the walls of either the library, parlor, or office.

It can be sent to any part of the country, by mail, with safety, being packed in a cylinder, postage pre-paid.

Think of it! Such a work, delivered free of charge, and the Art Journal, one year for three dollars!

SUBSCRIPTIONS will be received until the Evening of Tuesday the 31st of January, 1860, at which time the books will close and the Premiums be given to subscribers.

No person is given to subscribers. Those remitting \$15 are entitled to six memberships.

Subscriptions from California, the Canadas, and all Foreign Provinces, must be \$3.50 instead of \$3, in order to defray extra postages, &c.

Persons wishing to form clubs will apply for a circular of terms, &c.

The beautifully Illustrated Art Journal, giving full particulars, will be sent on receipt of 18 cents, in stamps or coin.

Address
C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A.
548 AND 548 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Subscriptions also received at the Times Office, by **COLE & ALBRIGHT,**
Hon. Secretaries

For Greensboro, and vicinity.

DESIRABLE RESIDE CE FOR

SALE.—I offer for sale the residence of the late Dr. Henry Terry, situated immediately on the road leading from Greensboro to Salem and about four miles east of Kernersville in Guilford county North Carolina. The improvements consist of a good TWO STORY DWELLING with all necessary out houses and a well of excellent water. Attached to the residence is 150 acres of good land about half of which is in original growth. The place is an excellent location for a physician.

Persons wishing to examine the premises, will please call on Mr. Isaac White who will take pleasure in showing it.

All communications addressed to me at Danville Va., will be promptly attended to.

PLEASANT WADDILL
Adm'r, with the will annexed of Dr. Henry Terry, dec'd.

THE DAILY BULLETIN

AND CATAWBA JOURNAL, Published by H. L. ALEXANDER & Co., Charlotte, N. C. These Papers (embracing the Tri-Weekly Bulletin) established in the town of Charlotte, N. C., afford unusual advantages to Advertisers both at home and abroad, as they command a circulating medium of Over Three Thousand Copies Per Week, which we have no doubt are read by at least Ten Thousand persons each week, a large proportion of whom are Planters and their families.

As a means of Advertising we are confident that great advantages can be obtained through this establishment, hence we embrace this opportunity to inform our friends and the Mercantile communities on the Seaboard, (Charleston and Wilmington,) that our facilities for circulating their business Notices throughout Western North Carolina and the adjoining Districts in South Carolina are extensive and complete.

Our terms are liberal and a large deduction will be made on the bills of Contract Advertisers.

CONSUMPTION AND ASTHMA CURED.

DR. H. JAMES, discovered, while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and General Debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter was given up to die. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. Desirous of benefiting his fellow mortals, he will send to those who wish it, the recipe containing full directions for making and successfully using this remedy, free, on receipt of their names with stamp for return postage. There is not a single symptom of consumption that it does not at once take hold of and dissipate. Night sweats, peevishness, irritation of the nerves, failure of memory, difficult expectoration, sharp pains in the lungs, sore throat, chilly sensations, nausea at the stomach, inaction of the bowels, wasting away of the muscles.

Address O. P. BROWN & CO., 32 and 34 John Street, New-York. (47-2mp.)

THE OLD NORTH STATE, FOR

ever. Look here, friends and Fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the County Agent, for this

New, Large and Magnificent Map And you will get the whole State, with her Rivers, Rail-roads, Gold, Copper, Lead, Iron and Coal Mines, and all the Cities, Towns and Villages, her noble Mountains and Springs, and her Fields and Flowers.

If you want this **GOLDEN PRIZE**, now is the time. Map seven feet by five. Border views of the State House, Insane Asylum, Chapel Hill, Male and Female Colleges, &c., &c., one of the cheapest and best Maps ever published.

PEARCE & BEST,
Hill-boro', N. C. 1859.

AGENTS WANTED for Every County in the State. Terms Liberal. Apply as above.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Nov. 23

Reported expressly for the Times

By Cole & Amis.
Bacon 12@15; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 25;
Butter 20@; Coffee 12@15; Candles, Tallow 20
@25; Adamantine 28@30; Sperma 40@45;
Corn 0@1.00; Meal 0@1.00; Chickens 10
@15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40; Flour
5.00@5.00; Flaxseed 0.80; Hides, green 5
dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12@15; Molasses
35@40; Nails 6@7; Oats 35; Peas,
yellow 75@90; white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@
8.50; Rags 21@; Rice 8@10; Salt 2.25@
2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12; loaf 15, crushed
15, clarified 15; Tallow 12@15; Wheat
80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

Professional Cards.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,
at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.
105-11.

CALEB G. DUNN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR
at Law, 80 Nassau St. New York.
Will promptly and faithfully attend to
business entrusted to his care. Particular
attention paid to the collections of claims.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT,
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1-13.

J. W. EVANS'
NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE
and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street,
Richmond, Va.
Subscriptions received for the Times.

GEORGE T. WHITE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CITY OF JEFFERSON, MISSOURI.
Will attend the different COURTS held at the
Capital, and in the adjoining counties.
Also, to the collection of debts, and persons
who wish to have investments made in the
West may be assured, that his long acquaintance
here, would enable him to make selections
graciously to their advantage.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.
Will attend to any business entrusted to
his care. 111-17.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 63-17.

JAMES S. PATTERSON,
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND
ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 1 Spruce Street,
opposite city hall, New York.
Country orders carefully attended to.
Feb. 1859. 6-17.

NEW FIRM.
PORTER & GORRELL, Successors to
T. J. Patrick,
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGISTS.
Greensboro, N. C. [4-12]

COLE & AMIS.
1859. FALL TRADE. 1859.
We take this opportunity of announcing to the
citizens of Greensboro, and to the public generally,
that we are now in receipt of one of the
largest stock of goods that we have ever offered
in this place. In our stock we have found a
full assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's
dresses goods, and every style of goods adapted
to the season. In all of which we challenge
competition both in price and quality.
Greensboro, Nov. 1st, 1859.

READY MADE CLOTHING.
Our stock is complete including Over-
Coats, Coats, Vests and Pants in great variety.
Do not purchase before examining our assortment.
COLE & AMIS.
Nov. 1st 1859.

GROCERIES.
Sole Leather, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses,
Lard and Tallow, and every article pertaining to the Grocery trade.
Besides a full assortment of Wood-Ware at
COLE & AMIS.
Nov. 1st 1859.

LOOK AT THIS.
W. C. DONNELL
having purchased the Photographic Gallery,
formerly owned by R. L. Donnell, is taking
pictures at
Fifty Cents
and upwards.

Having just received a large and well-assorted
variety of cases, he respectfully invites the
Public generally to call and examine specimens
and give him a trial, and if he does not
please he makes NO CHARGE.
Room second story Garrett's Brick Building,
West Market, Greensboro, N. C.
Greensboro, 1859. 68-17.

P. A. TATUM,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
Fruits, Candies, Preserves, Nuts, Pickles, Per-
fumery, Segars, Tobacco, Snuff, Fancy Ar-
ticles, &c., &c. Garrett's New Brick Building,
Greensboro, N. C. 41-17.

SOMETHING NEW!
Misses', Boys', Youth's and Children's
Boots and Shoes with Metallic tips. One pair
will last as long as two or three of the ordinary
make. To be had at
October, 11. BOONE'S. 41-

GREENSBORO' HIGH SCHOOL
The next Session will commence Monday
the 1st of August, Boys in this School will be
prepared for entering any class in College,
and special attention will be given to such as
wish only a good practical English Education.
Tuition per session of Twenty weeks \$2.50.
One dollar for Contingencies is required of each
Student in advance.
JOHN E. WHARTON, Principal.
June 20, 1859. 178-17.

